THE MOTHERS AT THE ZOO.

by of the Buffale and Wicked Temper of the Leopardon —Affection of the Liences, Elippo and Camel Toward Their Young There aren't many baby animal- in the tral Park Zoo this summer, but there

se a number of lusty youngsters up there who are wrestling their way through their ad summer. The buffalo calf gave sp the struggle some time ago. He found te in an effete Eastern civilization too ard for him, and he had no hot weather es with him; so he departed for the ranges over which good buffaloes ulti-

His parents are presumably philos They didn't mourn, but then they never look the responsibilities of mother and fatherhood seriously. They had introfuced the small buffalo into this world of woe and felt that it was up to the Zoo officials to assume all further responsibility. They were not cruel parents, but they really couldn't be bothered. The baby ocepted the situation with a philosophy that was doubtless hereditary and did his parents credit. He carried his unwieldy need and shoulders about on his small, wabbly legs, and found life interesting, though a trifle circumscribed. When he en't satisfied with his own society he nobbed with the goats next door, and when at last he thred of the game he died very quietly and unobtrusively.

The baby leopards who were born just

bout the same time as the buffalo baby are gone, too. They weren't so persevering in the matter of living as the buffalo, but then they had to contend against parental cruelty rather than parental indifference ime. Leopard isn't a favorite at the Zoo She has an ugly, vicious disposition, and has ripped more keepers' uniforms into shreds than all the other animals put toether. Maternity got upon her nerves even more than the keepers. She had two ounning spotted bables that should have oftened even a heart of adamant, but they apparently stirred her to nothing save itment. She was the new woman of the animal kingdom. She might have been willing to dictate a paper upon the moral and physical training of children, if a stenographer versed in leopardese had been on hand; but as for giving up her precious time and wasting her vital energy upon taking care of babies never! She was made for higher things.

At first the babies couldn't grasp the situafion. They were adorable, playful, kitten like little creatures, with an idea that tumbling over a mother was a baby's chief When the mother resentfully tum bled the youngsters on the floor and paced her cage breathing high disdain, the babie thought it was all a part of the fun, and hased her merrily. Finally, however, it was borne in upon them that they weren't popular with the haughty lady. She reated them roughly and frightened them little and neglected them sadly. The teepers tried to offset material cussedness by extra care and devotion, but the unwelcome babies died, and the unnatural mother was relieved, though her temper has not mproved

It would be interesting to know what the Honess in the next cage thinks of that pardess. The lioness is a mother of the deal sort. She isn't doting and fatuous like the Bactrian camel, who moved all her neighbors to mirth by her pride in her cor-rugated offspring, but she thinks it is a fine thing to be the mother of fine children and e recognizes with a serene pride that her babies are the real thing, sturdy, healthy, plump, clever children of whom any mother might be proud.

own now and look more than a year away from babyhood, but there are two more lion chibs in the cage with the lioness-soft, awkward little things about the size of St. Bernard puppies. They sleep and eat nine-Bernard pupples. They sleep and eat nine-tenths of the time—like any healthy, good-tempered baby—but they are growing finely and can be lively enough when wide awake and not hungry. Their mother adores them, but she doesn't intend to spoil them, so she disciplines them occasionally in a calm, unimpassioned way, and though she will-endure a good deal in a tranquil, tolerant fashion she will not allow them to impose upon her.

upon her.
"She a good, sensible mother," say the keepers. "There's no trouble about raising her babies but that fool leopard"-and the leopardess returns their disapprovlooks, with a glare of savage hatred and discontent.

and discontent.

The hippopotamus is a good mother, too, though in a much more imposing, Mother of the Gracchi fashion. Her pride is of a smugger sort than that of the lioness. She doesn't smile quietly over signs of lithe She doesn't smile quietly over signs of lithe grace and growing power, and encourage her baby to stretch his legs and leap and roll. It would be hard for her to smile quietly, even if she wanted to. There's so much of her smile that it never seems quiet, even though noiseless. Her idea of a fine baby is a fat baby, and a photograph of that child of hers would make the fortune of any firm advertising hippopotamus baby food.

For over a year the little hippo has lain

fortune of any firm advertising hippopotamus baby food.

For over a year the little hippo has lain in the tank besde his mother, or on the platform beside the tank, sleeping, eating, grunting, growing fatter, more wrinkled, more hideous each day. He is a model baby in disposition and health and his mother has a right to her grunts of satisfaction and her billowing self-content. Isn't she the only hippopotamus in this country who has successfully raised children in captivity, and hasn't she brought five infants in misfit hides up to a useful and honorable maturity?

Two of her children are shining ornaments of Western zoos. Two have gone to gladden European society. One she still has with her, and she probably hopes against hope that this Benjamin will be left with her. There was a sixth little hippo, but he was the tragedy of the mother's career—her one failure. Even the most leviathan devotion couldn't pull him through and he died quite as if he had had an ordinary mother.

The young Bactrian camel who looks through the grating at the wallowing young hippopotamus hasn't grown along the same

The young Bactrian camel who looks through the grating at the wallowing young hippopotamus hasn't grown along the same lines as the hippo, but he has done some phenomenal growing in an indiscriminate, angular way, and has survived his fond mother's foolish coddling and his brutal father's deadly antipathy. Mr. Camel objected to that baby. He considered it altogether superfluous and he would have loyously made way with the wabbling, fluted infant if the keepers and the mother camel hadn't had foolish prejudices against infanticide.

ramel hadn't had foolish prejudices against infanticide.

Probably it was the first occasion on record when Mrs. Camel ever ventured to oppose her spouse. She is one of the humble, downtrodden, brow-beaten, servile wives, with indecision in every wrinkle of her foolish face. But when the baby came the mother asserted herself. She was positively silly over the crooked little object, and she would have allowed herself to be trampled into a jelly before she would to be trampled into a jelly before she would have permitted harm to come to the baby Her lord and master had a new experience. He was bearded in his own family, by his own shrinking, tremulous slave, and he had to back down, ungracefully, from his pinnacle of power. The baby had usurped the theory

the throne.

Now the young camel is almost as large as his father and can take care of himself, but his mother lies in the shade, wrinkling her absurd nose after the camel fashion and watches her big child with beaming pride. The stork that attends particularly to camel familes is expected to visit the camel can again scope, probably there camel pen again soon, so, probably, there will again be war. It will be interesting

to see what attitude the big brother will take in the family row.

Of the really small Zoo babies the two little black bears are the only rivals of the lion cube in public affection. They are orphans—or, at least, foundlings, those small bears, and were not born in the Zoo, but were brought there as little babies and owe their lives to the indefatigable case of their keeper. Perhaps it is a shadowing sense of their forform condition that weighs upon the youngsters spirits and makes them less playful than the average bear, or perhaps a bear's sense of humor develops only with years, and bear cubs do not show the hilarious spirit that makes their elders the prize jokers of the animal kingdom. At any rate, the bear babies take life very seriously.

They have a small cage of their own, in between the guines pigs and the Alaska dogs, and they lie stupidly on the sawdust-

iney have a small cage of their own. in between the guinea pigs and the Alaska dogs, and they lie stupidly on the sawdust-strewn floor, with their white teeth and red tongues showing in panting recognition of the heat, or they prowl back and forth in the narrow space in lumbering

strewn floor, with their white teeth and red tongues showing in panting recognition of the heat, or they prowl back and forth in the narrow space in lumbering, soft-footed imitation of the big bears in the dens further up the hill. They were very good children at first, their keeper says, but they are beginning to be quarrel-some under stress of age and hot weather, and are not so easy to handle as they were. They have little rows of their own, too, particularly when apples are in question, and the bigger boy bullies and abuses the little boy in true, time-honored fashion, while the little bear having no smaller comrade to bully in turn, last to take it out in impotent bad temper.

Anna Held gave a baby bear to the Zoo, much to the disgust of the director and keepers. It was an unfortunate baby, mangy, sickly, peevish, spolled for wholesome bear life by its contact with the profession and a cultivated taste for small hot birds and large cold bottles. A sentimentalist could weep floods over that miserable baby—tired of as a plaything, parentless, homeless, sick, dejected, wanted nowhere, cast out from bear companionship because of its health. It has had good core, the best of care, and has improved under it, but it is still in solitary confinement and the burden of life weighs so heavily upon it that it is even more melancholy than the other two foundlings.

Babies are as thick in the alligator pen as on the lower East Side, but by a beneficent provision of nature the big ones eat the little ones, thus solving with beautiful simplicity and at one stroke the two problems of diet and overcrowding.

Out in the deer ranges babies are plentiful, too, but there is room for them and a welcome for them. They have gentle, affectionate mothers, and they are the shyest most lovable, prettiest babies in the Zoo, and the other day the two chums were rubbing noses in the most sociable manner and trotting around the range together with an air of good comradeship that was distinctly amusing. The cat patronized the fawn—evidentl the cat—well, a cat is human enough to like tremulous admiration even from the most unsophisticated of fawns.

PEACH CROP. 75.000.000 BUSHELS. A Great Year for the Fruit -Peaches Are

Improving Every Season. This will be a banner year for peaches The crop throughout the whole country is estimated to be about 75,000,000 bushels and rather over than under that amount The prolonged drought in some parts of the country has affected it somewhat, but not to any great extent and the hot weather of July has helped to atone for the backward summer in developing the fruit.

Finer peaches and a larger quantity of them to the acre are being produced every year, and this is due not only to careful tillage and cultivation, but also to a ruthless thinning of the fruit when it first appears on the trees The old-fashiened peach grower would have hought it sheer lunacy to cut off three-fourth of the peaches just as they were beginning to develop. Yet it is by just that method that more bushels of peaches are now being produced from the trees than they would bear if they were not interfered with and the fruit is improved and brings a higher

Another important point about thinning out the fruit is that as a result of the operation only one-fourth of the usual number of peachof these is the greatest drain upon the vitality of the trees a profitable economy is effected and regularity of yield from season to season

of these is the greatest drain upon the vitality of the trees a profitable economy is effected and regularity of yield from season to season is promoted.

The peach came from China originally and reached Europe by way of Persia, and America by way of England and Holland. The peach season now has been greatly lengthened by the shipment to our markets in refrigerator cars, sent at express speed, of Southern and California peaches, Immense tracts in Georgia are now solely occupied by peach orchards, a single one of which will pack and ship more than 3,000 peaches a day in July, which is the height of the peach season down there.

It isn't necessary any longer, in these days of refrigerator cars, to pick the fruit before it has come to its full maturity, and trust to it ripening on the way to market after it is packed. The peaches are allowed to ripen on the trees and are picked so far as possible just before they begin to soften.

The pickers are trained to know the right stage at a glance. Every peach, as every-body knows, has its sunny and its shady side. It is by the hue of the shady side that the degree of ripeness is judged. To ensure all of the peaches getting the benefit of the sun the orchard is divided by straight avenues into rectangular blocks.

After the peaches are picked they are sorted into three grades, according to quality. This is expert work. Outside of the three grades all peaches overripe for shipment are put aside for the evaporator, and the grower makes his profit on them dried.

Scientific gardeners are trying to introduce into this country some of the peach-growing methods of France and England, which produce wonderful peaches, though few. Over there peach trees are usually trained flat against a wall with a southern exposure or on a trellis a foot or so away from such a wall, and only a few branches of each tree are allowed to develop. Such a peach tree as this doesn't look much like a tree. But the few peaches that are allowed to mature on it are marvels of beauty and juiciness, and half

## FAST TIME BY BROADWAY CARS. High Speed the Rule on the Night Trips - Delay

on the Boulevard Line. In the matter of speed on night runs the Broadway road new surpasses all the other trolley lines of the Metropolitan company's system. The cars run from 11 P. M. to the rush tours in the morning seem to be trying to make up all the time that was lost in the old days of cable traction when the speed was little better than on the horse roads. If it is a breeze you are looking for n the small hours, you are sure to get it on the Broadway cars, no matter how close the weather, and if you are not used to the trip up Columbus avenue it may be that something besides wind causes your hair

trip up Columbus avenue it may be that something besides wind causes your hair to rise.

Early one morning recently a car made the trip from the Battery to Eighty-fourth street ir. twenty-nine minutes including all the stops necessary to take on forty-seven passengers—and to let a great number of them get off. There was also a wait of several minutes at the Fiftieth street barn. Of course this speed is not maintained on all the runs but most of the Owl cars come near enough to it to make the trip, particularly above Fifty-ninth street, exciting.

Curiously enough the Benjevard line, which formerly maintained the highest rate of speed, day and night, of any surface road in Mainhattan, is now the slowest of all the electric roads and, if appearances can be relied on, carries the smallest number of passengers. But it isn't so slow now as it was at one period last spring.

For a time then the cars only crawled along and the trip from the East Thirty-fourth street ferry to the Fort Lee terry was enough to excit to anger or despair the most phiezmatic temperancert. Citizens who were obliged to use the line rayed and swore and complained until the management increased the speed a trifle. The road is still very slow. The cause of this is easily to be seen in the excivations for the Rapid Transit subway which are dug directly underesant the tracks most of the way above Forty-second street. In the Boulevard it is literally a rall-road on stilts and high speed is not conducive to the stability of the roadbed or to the safety of passengers.

MEXICANS BORN GAMBLERS

NORMOUS SURS WAGERED ON CARDS AND COCEFIGHTS.

Peates Indelged in by Rich and Peer, and Men and Wemen.—Peens Who Rick Their All—Gergeons Gambling Retablishment in the City of Menico—The Rage for Monte. ZACATECAS, Mexico, July 22.-Like all Spanish races, the Mexicans are born gamblers. From the proudest caballero to the lowest peon every one indulges in gambling. About one-third of the men carry dice in their pockets ready for a moment when they may throw for a cigar, a drink of mescal or pulque or for a meal or for money. Many women carry tiny and prettly ornamented boxes of very small dice. The person who does not

hazard some money on the outcome of a bullfight or a cookinght is an oddity. Along the Mexican streets knots of peon men and women squatting on the curbs are seen a dozen times a day engaged in games of monte, dice throwing or drawing cuts for a handful of hard-earned copper centavos. On the street corners, in quiet corners of the plazas and even on the steps of the cathedrals in Mexican cities one commonly sees set up temporary stands of canvas tops with folding legs, where

gambling games are conducted among the poor by itinerant professionals. The chief gambling diversion in the Mexican pueblos and in the camps of the laborers on the enormous ranches throughout the Republic, is cockfighting. The average peon will mortgage a year of his grinding labor on the result of a cockfight, and will cheerfully walk forty and fifty miles to back a favorite rooster in a cockpit. From the Rio Grande to Yucatan at least a thousand cockfights take place every Sunday. On any of the many holidays in Mexico there are double the number of Sunday cockfights. Every pueblo has its cockpit and in towns of 4,000 or \$,000 population six or seven cockpits

compete for public popularity. They are usually cheap board affairs with a covering of canvas or palm branches to protect the spectators from the sun. There are rude wooden benches built amphitheatre-like about a hard sunbaked dirt space some ten feet square. On the earth the cocks are matched, and the benches are generally packed with the poor men and women of Mexico who at times scream and women of Mexico who at times scream like demons and wager their petty earnings on the contest of two cocks spurring and pecking each other to death. Periodically there are cock fights for the honor of rival pueblos, and recently at one of these in the State of Chihuahua the people of the two valleys were so wrought up that for eight days all work and business in the pueblos was abandoned. Every one attended the day and evening fights. One pueblo lost practically all its each in hand, and finally there was a riot so serious that the people of a neighboring community came to adjust the differences.

the differences.

Men who make an industry of growing fighting cocks are in every locality in Mexico. Two men in Guadalajara have made for-tunes of several hundred thousand dollars tunes of several hundred thousand dollars each in breeding a specially pugnacious variety of game roosters from Japanese pheasants. Last year one of the men shipped more than 1,600 of these birds at fancy prices. A good, game cock, one that can spur seven or eight birds to death before he succumbs himself is worth from \$10 to \$12, and a very superior bird sometimes sells for even \$18 and \$25. Many a Mexican knows the pedigree and fighting records of game cocks as thoroughly as American horse fanciers know those of horses on the tracks.

There are a half dozen bookmakers at the entrance to the usual cocking plaza.

the entrance to the usual cocking plaza.

Any sum may be waged from 25 centavos to \$150. Occasinally a plunger will wage \$1,000 or more on a single contest. It is not infrequent to see women of the pueble at a cockfight, staking their money with

the rest.

Monte is the universal card gambling game in Mexico. One sees monte games everywhere in the Republic, Groups of ragged men and women play monte on the sun-baked earth alongside country roads. There may be twenty or thirty monte games in progress at once on a plaza on any Sunday or holiday afternoon. Boys on any Sunday or holiday afternoon. Boys and girls play monte on the side streets, and beggars play monte on the street corners and cathedral steps. The tops of the marble tombs in the cemetery at Guanajuata are used as monte tables by the homeless poor of that city. The poverty stricken adobe homes of the poor may not have even a chair or a table to eat from, but almost certainly it will have a greasy pack of cards ready for a game of monte. At every well-regulated hactenda in Mexico there is a room set apart for the owner's monte games with his friends, and the Mexican gentleman who does not devote at least one evening a week to wooing the fickle goddess at cards is an unusual person.

A common game of chance in nearly all A common game of chance in nearly all pulque or mescal saloons in Mexico is Roman billiards. A slanting table five feet long and two feet wide is sprinkled with movable wooden pins. An ivory ball is shot by a spring across the table and in its rebound from the table's rubber end it knocks over some of the pins. The players bet either on the total number of pins knocked over or on an odd or even number. The game is too simple to be very popular knocked over or on an odd or even number. The game is too simple to be very popular in the United States, but there are thousands of Mexican peons who will stand about the game and bet their all on it for hours at a time. A few weeks ago one of these games in Zacatecas ran continuously through three days and four nights and the aggregate sum staked upon the playing was upward of \$2,700. All of this came from men whose earning ability ranged from \$3 to \$7 a week.

The most gorgeous gambling hall on

ranged from \$3 to \$7 a week.

The most gorgeous gambling hall on the Western Continent, and probably the most elaborate of its kind outside of Monte Carlo, is in the City of Mexico. It is the famous gambling relace of Don Felipe Martel. It is the most ornate building in the city after President Diaz's home at Chapultenec. It stands on the most fashionable part of the Calle de Garita. All tourists go to see it. It is a sort of open club, where the swell gamblers of Mexico congregate. The building with its elaborate ornamentation, its gaudy freecoes, its congregate. The building with its elaborate ornamentation, its gaudy frescoes, its alabaster fountains, conyx bars, marble floors, carved mahogany woodwork and stained glass windows has cost something more than \$600,000. It is two stores high and each of its floors has an area of about \$60 square feet. By sunlight the exterior of the building presents the appearance of a solidly built banking institution; but at night, when the city is awake, it is a mass of blazing electric lights of all huea and fantastic combinations of color. It may then be seen miles away.

seen miles away.
Some years ago when the Mexican Government was discouraging wholesale gambling in the City of Mexico, it was decided that gambling there should no longer be licensed for a sum less than \$1,000 a day. The authorities believed that so high a license fee would never be paid by the keepers of gambling places and therefor that a ciminution in gambling would immediately result. But Martel came forward and gladly paid \$50,000 for a contract to permit him to run his resort ninety days under the protection of the lay. He had a monopoly of the high-class gambling in the city, and from that time to this he has paid in advance \$7,000 every week for the seen miles away. the city, and from that time to this he has paid in advance \$7,000 every week for the privilege of running his gambling house. Not only that, but he has given the City of Mexico atatuary and drinking fountains to the value of \$60,000; he has spent \$200,000 in beautifying his gambling house, and he has built a residence worth fully \$400,000 for himself and his family. He is generally considered worth \$2,000,000.

for himself and his family. He is generally considered worth \$2,000,000.

Everything about the main gambling house of Felipe Martel is the best to be had. The custom of men of wealth only is sought, and gamblers of limited means are not cordially received. Special brands of Cuban cigars are furnished, fine brands of imported wines and liquors are served, and the mural decorations, the hangings and Orient rugs are the finest that money can buy.

pitality of the house in drinks and cigare and escort the visitors about the house. There are dozens of little private rooms for games. There are four large halls, gorgeous in their adornment, where general games of roulette, baccarat and albures or monte are always in progress whether by night or day.

Albures or monte is the most popular game at Martel's. A table about twenty-five feet in length is used, at the centre of which sits the tallador, or dealer, directly opposite the players. Before him in the centre of the table, which is covered with an ample gray cloth, is a square section of green felt, divided horizontally by a strip of white ribbon. Having carefully shuffled and cut the deck of forty cards the taltador deals out two cards, face upward, one on either side of the ribbon. If a card of the same denomination as his own on the green cloth should come previous to one corresponding with

of the ribbon. If a card of the same denomination as his own on the green cloth should come previous to one corresponding with the card representing the field, he has won all the money staked on that side and must double the money only of those who bet on his card. But if the reverse, he must double the money staked on the field card, retaining only that which is staked on his own. Thus, it is a very hard matter to break an albures bank, the players indirectly assisting the dealer in paying his losses, while the percentage is largely in his favor.

The amount of money staked by the players in this game is frequently enormous. There are instances where plungers bet the limit of the game, which is \$20,000, on a single card and win. It frequently happens that a player will strike a run of luck while playing heavily and hold the same until the limit is reached. In the event of this happening, it is the privilege of the house to close the game for the night, and it generally does so. An attaché of one of the European embassies, while recently home on a visit, broke the albures bank on the Calle de Gante, and so appreciative was he of his luck that he made the publice who efficiently a gift of \$2.000. ative was he of his luck that he made the employee who officiated a gift of \$2,000 and took him to Europe on a visit.

A curious superstition in the Martel gambling houses is that to use United Sttes paper money in betting is tempting ill luck. How this superstition came about is not known now, but it has obtained for twenty years. Our gold and silver coins are freely used.

KING EDWARD VII.

Personal Traits of the Ruler of One-Quarte of the Human Race. King Edward VII. of England reigns over

about 400,000,000 people, or a quarter of mankind. As Prince of Wales his income was about

\$500,000; as King he gets about \$5,000 a day. The King, the Lord Mayor and the Constable of the Tower are the only persons who know the password of the Tower of London. This password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by the King, and is a survival of an ancient

Four men in London, all of respectable standing in society, so closely resemble King Edward in appearance that it is often a source of embarrassment to them.

Edward's usual incognito when travelling abroad has been Baron Renfew. He has also, been known as Mr. Moulton, and in Constantinople, which the Prince and Princess of Wales visited soon after their marriage, the pair went about through the bazaars as plain Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

How long will the King live? There an old gypsy saying that the Prince of Wales would die by violence as soon as "a great honor was conferred upon him. predictions of this gypsy are said to have come true in regard to other members of European royal families. The King has never shown the slightest fear of asses tion. The insurance companies are rapidly approaching the limit of the risk they will accept on King Edward's life. His expectation, according to insurance tables, is 14.1 years. Allowance for moral hazard, or the chance of assassination, reduces

As a public speaker, the King has shown jects as art, literature, dramatic history military matters, engineering, shipping, civic institutions, the study of the Bitle and mission work, the history of Egypt, the frish question, the management of lifeboats, collegiate education, ambulance and first aid training, agricultural improvements, live stock breeding, the reclaiming of barren land, the management of hospitals, the housing of the poor, the Darwinian theory, railways and their management and musi-

raiways and their management and musical training.

Between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1 of last year Edward went to forty-three public dinners and banquets, to twenty-five garden parties and concerts, thirty times to the opera and theatre, to twenty-eight race meetings; eleven times he was in attendance at the House of Lords, and he fulfilled forty-five official and charitable engagements. official and charitable engagements.

official and charitable engagements.

In his own set his favorite topic of conversation has been clothes. The King is an expert shoemaker, a handicraft he chose to learn when a boy, being obliged by his royal parents to learn some trade. He has worn shoes of his own make.

One of the happiest moments of the King's life was when he won the Derby with Persimmon in 1896. Shooting, the King places above all other entertainments that can be offered him, and his principal visits have he offered him, and his principal visits have always been paid in the shooting season Yachting he understands thoroughly. The

Yachting he understands thoroughly. The King is an inveterate smoker. Under "Likes and Dislikes," the King has written in the Duchess of Fife's album over his signature: "I am the happiest when I have no public engagement to fulfill, when I can smoke a really good cigar and read a good novel on the quiet; when I can, like plain Mr. Jones, go to a race meeting without being chronicled in the paper the next morning that the Prince of Wales has taken to gambling very seriously and lost more money than he can ever afford to pay; when I can spend a quiet evening with the when I can spend a quiet evening with the Princess and my family. I am unhappiest when I have a raging toothache and have to attend some function where I must smile as pleasantly as though I never had a pain in my life."

Edward VII. is rather a light eater, except at dinner, and has never been a great wine

drinker.

In the matter of gifts the King has been abundantly favored. They vary in size from a cat to a hotel. Dogs, cats and other quadrupeds galore have been given or left to the King by bequest. His name has been mentioned in not far from a hundred wills as the recipient of the family dog, and on more than one occasion an annuity has been left by a testator in order that has been left by a testator in order that the maintenance of the animal should be

no expense to the royal master. One hobby of Edward's is collecting crystals. He also knows all about ceramics and bronzes.
One of the King's treasures is a solid gold

One of the King's treasures is a solid gold dinner set, the most magnificent in the world. It is valued at \$4,000,000 and is kept at Windsor Castle. Another unique specimen of its kind belonging to Edward is the state carriage, which cost \$40,000. In addition to being the most ornate vehicle in existence it is said to be one of the most uncomfortable. Queen Victoria never used it when she could avoid doing so, as it always gave her a headache.

used it when she could avoid doing so, as it always gave her a headache.

King Edward's champion, the Champion of England, is a young Lincolnshire farmer named Dymoke. He is of a studious and retiring disposition, little given to the gayeties of the great world. It is said he is somewhat exercised over the necessity of fulfilling the duties of his office. This is to ride out of the hall where the banquet is held after the coronation, clad in steel armor, and challenge all comers to deny the title of the new sovereign. He then pledges the King in the golden goblet filled with wine, finally backing his horse from the royal presence. Young Dymoke possesses this honor by virtue of holding the manor of Scrivelsby, which his ancestors have held since the time of the Norman Kings. The Dymokes got the manor by marriage more than 500 years ago, and since then have acted as Champion at each then have acted as Champion at each coronation.

says it is marked by overdressing and overfeeding. He says that the entire purpose of the vacation is misunderstood, and that instead of resting, the American men and women work harder than ever in the indulgence of vanities and appetites. In his conclusion he differs with many persons who have had good opportunities or making observations on this subject. Thus, physicians are found who declar that the American vacation is an unmixed blessing, bringing health and strength to countless thousands of men, women and children. Thousands of babies' lives, doctors say, are saved by the annual out-oftown trip which even the poorest now try to take for the sake of their children.

The list of strictly fashionable summer resorts where much dressing is indulged in, is comparatively a small one, while the Catskills and the Adirondack Mountains and Jersey farm regions are filled at this time of year with people of very moderate circumstances who are religiously taking their yearly rest. They save for months spell, and dressing cuts little figure in their programme, for their means do not allow of any such extravagance. As for overeating, that vice is impossible at the average cheap farmhouse or boarding

average cheap farmhouse or boarding cottage.

Newport is perhaps the only American resort that can be considered open to the charge of overeating as well as over-dressing among its cottagers. The amount of entertaining that goes on at the Rhode Island city makes a vast amount of dining, breakfasting and luncheon necessary. But it is absurd to say that fashionable enter-tainments necessarily, entail overeating it is absurd to say that fashionable enter-tainments necessarily entail overeating among the guests. Dressing, while elabo-rate at Newport and Narragansett and at the Long Island cottage colonies, has be-come simpler in the last ten years. There is no longer any of the display in this line that Long Branch and Saratoga were once

noted for.

"If any summer resort holds a record for overeating," said a well-known hotel man, "it is Saratoga. Invalids that flocked to the Springs during its palmy days speedily developed the most prodigious appetites. Look at the immense dining rooms of the Grand Union and other of the large hotels. Saratoga. They were made necessary at Saratoga. They were made necessary for the reason that a great part of the day

for the reason that a great part of the day was given over to the late breakfast, the midday dinner that until recently was the rule at the Springs and the suppers prolonged until midnight.

"To Saratoga in those days went immense quantities of foods of all sorts, always of the best quality. The markets in New York and elsewhere were scoured for the finest melons, fruits, poultry and meat of all descriptions. Some famous feasts were served in Saratoga.

all descriptions. Some famous feasts were served in Saratoga.

"Now the generation of large feeders has passed away, so far as the hotel population goes. There is a great deal of lavish entertainment in this line on yachts and at country residences, but at hotels the epicures are growing fewer. The immense quantities of food that are prepared at the quantities of food that are prepared at the large hotels preclude the idea of very much individuality in the cooking or service. A good head waiter will have his hands full seeing that a dining room full of people are all waited upon, without being able to give much attention to the details of the service. The stewards and the chefs catering for large hotels labor under the

catering for large notes land.

\*As to overeating at Newport, that is a point that the general public misunderstands to a great extent. It is true that high-priced chefs are employed and that cateriers are each day furnishing thousands of dollars' worth of rare viands to supply the tables of those who entertain. But the tables of those who entertain. But society people do not overeat as a rule. The Rev. Dr. Greggs cites an instance of a wedding breakfast to which he was bidden. After spending two hours at the table he sped away to perform another ceremony, He then returned to the first house and found the breakfast still going on. however, proves nothing in the way of overeating. Fashionable functions where refreshments are served are largely conversational affairs, and while there is con-siderable service there is comparatively little consumed. Dr Greggs admits that there was much trifling with birds and salads, but this fault can hardly come under the

but this fault can hardly come under the head of overfeeding.

"There is little-overfeeding to-day, except at the clam bakes. At one such feast given near New York not long ago any one wishing material for a sermon on extravagant feasting could have found plenty. Clam bakes, happily, are not a steady diet, even with racetrack men and politicians."

The manager of a Fifth avenue dressmaking establishment is authority for the fact that while the expenditure for gowns is as large as ever among women the genis as large as ever among women the general effect aimed at is extreme simplicity.

"Overdressing." said the manager, "is the very worst possible form nowadays. There has been so much criticism from foreign writers on the subject of American women's dressing, or overdressing, as it women's dressing, or overdressing, as it has been described, that women of position specially request the simplest possible effects in their frocks. This artistic sim-

specially request the simplest possible effects in their frocks. This artistic simplicity is more costly than the older fashion of display.

"The more modern morning gown, for instance, is of cotton or linen, very simply made, untrimmed, perhaps, except for a few tucks or stitched bands. But it is made over a silk foundation and costs as much to construct as the more showy gowns. But overdressing is absurd to list among the record of feminine faults in this country.

"For the young wife of a millionaire this spring we made up a dozen linen gowns for yachting, in various colors and designs, but all extremely simple and all costing under \$50 each. The elaborately made yachting dresses of four or five years ago often cost two and three hundred dollars each. They were of the finest imported cloth, embroidered by hand, and were really more suitable for reception wear than for a sea voyage. But the era of showy dressing at that time did not allow of the simple style of the linen wash gown, which is, of course, more in keeping with the use intended.

"We make up innumerable gowns nowadays for yachting, for golf, for walking and boating and hunting in preparation for the summer season. Heavy silks and velvets are avoided among women of position during the summer and jewels are sent to the safe deposit vaults, as a rule. It is true there are a few hotels famous for their dress displays at dinner.

"There is one item in woman's dress that has caused a great reduction in her yearly expenses for costumes. That is the decline in the fashion of carriage dress. The time was when the driving hours before dinner at Long Branch, Saratoga and Newport were the display hours of the day. The most elaborate gowns and hats were then shown in their glory, the colors being especially brilliant. The parasols were ruffled canopies, lace draped and with jeweled sticks.

"This summer the most fashionable color is white. Reds and blues and pinks are no longer seen on carriage drives. Many women drive in linen gowns or with the popular cotton plicity is more costly than the older fashion of display.

The more modern morning

or trimmed in golf fashion with narrow bands of green and scarlet velvet.

"It is an era of simplicity in dress, and nothing proves it more than a look at our model rooms. Even the popular summer skirts of white linen, canvas and duck worn generally a season ago with hems reaching the ground are this year cut to sweep clear of the floor, a fashion in infinitely better taste than the old style, when a skirt worn once was condemned to the laundry.

"When you take the mountain resorts, where the average woman goes for a vaca-

SUMMER VACATION LIFE.

EXPERTS SAY THAT IT IS GROWING AIMPLER EVERY YEAR.

The Boy. David Gregg's Charges of Overcatins and Overcressing Denied—People Whe Delight in Old Clothes in the Country.

The Rev. David Gregg, pastor of a Presbyterian church in Brooklyn, has denounced American summer-resort life because he says it is marked by overdressing and

hats and even go around barefoot to their hearts' content.

"It cannot be said that tailors and modistes prefer the era of simple dressing. A reason of display, a rage for old lace, for costly silks and jewelled buttons and buckles, means thousands and thousands of dollars that pass into the hands of those engaged in selling and making costumes. We adhere to the idea that prosperity nells elaborate dressing among women and that money is put in circulation and the country benefited by the general outlay.

"Nothing is prettier to look upon than a prettily and perfectly dressed woman this summer. White in its many shades of pearl and cream is generally becoming

prettily and perfectly dressed woman this summer. White in its many shades of pearl and cream is generally becoming to women, and the simple styles in vogue are extremely artistic. Few people can help noticing the improvement in women's looks since the introduction of the new fashion in stays, which gives more space to the waist and does not obtrude the bust and the hips as formerly.

"Women generally have adopted this fashion, but it is amusing to see how some of them hold out against the new regime. These are the women who prided them-

of them hold out against the new régime. These are the women who prided themselves on the eighteen-inch waist and large bust and hips. They cling desperately to the old hour-glass shape and refuse to adopt the newer and more graceful fashion. They prophesy that it will not last. But it is bound to last, for it is pretty and natural, and even with very stout women does away with the tight and crowded appearance which used to make them look hideous when fashionably corseted."

JUST A LITTLE MOSQUITO LORE. ects' Tendency to Arson -Why They Don' Sing This Year So Much as Usual.

"Interesting insects, mosquitoes, sir," emarked the tall, thin man in the Jersey trolley car, looking up from his newspape and addressing the fat man in the wilter collar and alpaca coat.

"Uh!" grunted the stout man looking nerprotect the fatness where his neck would have been if he'd had one.

"Yes, sir," cheerfully continued the thin man, "I do think so. Seems to me the papers are only just realizing how very interesting they are. Hitherto they've been treating mosquitoes in a semi-jocular way which is as discreditable to them as it is to the intelligence of the insects. Now mosquitoes are very intelligent. I know it."

"Uh!" remarked the fat man, scratching an imaginary sting on one side of his face and swatting himself viciously behind his other ear with his handkerchief.

"I have been studying them for years," pursued the thin man, "and I may say with profit. I know of no creature so small in hich the same amount of intelligence and casoning power is displayed Have you ever lain awake at night and listened to a mosquito singing his little song around your head?" The fat man shuddered. "If you have you will remember that when the mosquito sings on one side of you she invariably assaults you on the other and you slap the wrong place. That I think, must have been your experience, was it not?"

"Uh!" grunted the fat man uneasily, winding his handkerchief about that part of his double chin which the coat collar left unpreceded.

only one instance of their knowing-Now in this very newspaper I find stout man drew a newspaper from

The stout man drew a newspaper from his own pocket, and began to search its columns eagerly. His eye lighted on an article on The Claims of Porto Rico, and that seemed to be what he wanted, for he buried himself in that.

If see that residents of the summer reserts and that mosquitoes soaked with the oil that is mistakenly spread about for their destruction catch fire from the lamps about which they fit in the cottages," continued the thin man, in no way embarrassed by the thin man, in no way embarrassed by the inattention of his neighbor. "And then what do they do? Wny, in their death-hour these remarkable insects fly to the lace curtains and do their best to cause a dangerous conflagration. Isn't that almost human in-telligence? We have all heard of arson for some production of the conflagration of the conflagration.

hour these remarkable insects fly to the lace curtains and do their best to cause a dangerous conflagration. Isn't that almost human intelligence? We have all heard of arson for spite, but who would expect to look for a trait of that kind in a Jersey mosquito? Isn't it really remarkable under such circumstances?"

"I'h." grunted the stout man, rising and looking out of the car, to be quite sure that he wasn't missing his street.

"And unless these so-called scientists cease to be taken in by the mosquito, and warn persons not to continue spreading for their benefit this kerosene on which they seem to thrive, pursued the thin man, "we shall have many dangerous cottage fires before the summer is out."

The fat man, not being near his st eet and seeing no means of escape, sat down again—"but that isn't ali," went on the to mun, no w. it abashed. "Look how these people who have induced us to provide free baths and suppers of kerosene for the insects have allowed themselves and us to be fooled. They spread a little oil in the mosquito haunts and the mosquitoes liked it. But did they show it? Were they seen partaking of it, and enjoying it? No. siree. They said 'Here is a good thing, but do not let us give it away. Then they took their fill by night, and before davlight came they gathered up their natural dead and dropped them around.

"And when the experimenting entomologists came around after breakfast and saw the bodies they jumped to the conclusion that they had a deadly exterminator right at hand and published the fact in the scientific journais. Now, what is the result. I say we have a more numerous, larger and more active race of mosquitoes around this year than ever before, sir. These very cars are full of them."

The thin man gains after awhile. Was drawn to my attention by my wife. Eleazar, said she, the other night, have you noticed that, but when she drew my attention to it I very speedily did. If you will think about it a little, sir, I will venture to say that you will too, if you have not done so alrea

what the reason was. You will have noticed, no doubt, that they are more numerous this year."

"Uh-h," grunted the fat man, and with twitching ingers he pulled his coat coltar still tighter.

I thought so," remarked the thin man. "And there will be more before the summer is over. They are a very prolific race. Well, it is plain to me that the little creatures, knowing how many of them there are and seeing by his actions how much man would like to exterminate them wholesale, are keeping under cover as much as possible. They have to eat, or rather drink, of course, and bite as much as in fact more than, ever.

"But they comprehend quite weil that man is busy and will continue to slap himself and not trouble himself much about their increase in numbers if they don't get together and call his attention to it by singing about it; and therefore they are slient.

"They know that if once we really turned our carnest attention to them we should cut off their oil supply and exterminate them really with something; brimstone, or arsenic, or carbolic acid or something that really exterminates instead of fattening. And so they've entered into a sort of agreement to keep mum.

"Nobody else seems to have noticed this,"

exterminates instead of fattening. And so they've entered into a sort of agreement to keep mum.

"Nobody else seems to have noticed this," concluded the thin man, as he folded his newspaper and jerked his thumb at the conductor as a signal to stop the car; "but I'm going to write to the papers about it. I can't keep silent any longer and read the foolish twaddle that is foisted upon us by these alleged mosquito experts who have never-lived in our noble State. I have been glad to tell you first, though, sir, and I see by your respectful attention that the information has been appreciated. I dislike to be interrupted and you haven't interrupted me once. I would tell you lots more, but this is my street. Good evening, sir, and think over this to-night when the gas is out."

And the thin man cheerfully swung himself off the car.

"Well:" said the fat man. "Of all the dam.

And words seemed to fail him when he

Parties Will Be Sent Inland From Vic-The British Antarctic expedition is now

BOUND FOR THE ANTARCTIC

THE BRITISH EXPEDITION IS READY

TO START SOUTH

the Great Ice Barrier Will Be the First Prob.

lem to Be Investigated -Three Sledging

practically ready to sail for South Polar waters. The ship Discovery, built specially for this expedition, has been moored at the East India docks, London, since the end of May. She is one of the strongest ships ever constructed for ice navigation and the first ship ever built in Great Britain specially for iscovery and exploration. The fact that in only one shippard of the Kingdom could a sufficient number of wooden shipwrights be found to build the ship is an interesting llustration of the almost universal substitu tion of iron and steel for wood in shipbuilding. Wood is still the material used in building ships intended for heavy ice navigation, and Dundee, where most of the whalers and sealors are fitted out in Great Britain, is the place where nearly all the wooden ships are now built. The Dundee Shipbuilding Company was, therefore, the only firm in the Kingdom that could undertake t the ship required by the Antarctic committee, pany, it was no easy matter to collect the superior oak timber and other materials required for the exploring vessel

The British people generally have shoun disposition to help the enterprise in every possible way. The London and India Dock Committee, for example, has made no charge whatever for the use of their dock by the Discovery. All the supplies have been specially prepared and many of them have een obtained at cost price. The ship, its engine and other appliances are as good as can be made and right good men have been secured to navigate the vessel and use the scientific instruments. The Discovery therefore, sail shortly under the very best conditions for doing the best of work and advancing exploration beyond its limits in the Antaretic regions. The Discovery will spend two Antarctic

nummers and one winter in the far south

It is expected that in December next, at the

beginning of the Antarctic summer. vessel will be in the ice pack far south of New Zealand, foreing her way through the ice to the eastern coast of Victoria Land, discovered by Sir James Poss some sixty years ago Vitoria Land has been visited three times toria land has been visited inve-the work of reconn issance may have been completed. The mai of the present expedition is to new work, and to carry out this a vessel must be able to force her with the pack to regions still upknown was designed and built to battle wand she is supposed to be far bette The Discovery will be taken down the east coast of Victoria Land and then eastward along the famous range of ice cliffs discovered by Sir James Ross. This is the high, predictipitors, unbroken ice front which prevented Ross from penetrating further to the east. He desired in gaining the top of this great ice ceeded in gaining the top of this great ice attained. One of the main objects of the present expedition is to discover the nature and the origin of this ice mass, an astonishing the geographic phenomenon that has been the subject of much speculation for more than a half century. Are these cliffs the termination of a vast ice cap extending to the South Folia and the origin of the sea between two mountain ranges whose shows are the source of the mighty glacier? These are along the questions that have been propounded and discussed at length. If this problem is solved it will be one brilliant result of the first navigable season. It is hoped that a captive balloon will prove to be an effective appliance in the study of this problem. It is a part of the programme, also, to discover whether there is land to the east of the point reached by Sir James. Ross.

As winter approaches, the expedition is expected to return to the east coast of Victoria Land to establish the ship in safe quarters will be somewhere on the coast to the south of Mount Terror, the great volcano which Ross discovered. Observatory hits will be erected on the shore and the dark winter months will be employed in making magmetic, meteorological, seismic, tidal and other observations which are also among the most important purposes of the expedition. Scientific inquiry

When the sun comes above the herizon again the great land exploration of the extendition will begin. The dogs obtained from Siberia for the sledge work will be supplemented by those left by the Borchsrevinck expedition will begin. The dogs obtained from Siberia for the sledge work will be supplied to the extending the extending the extending supplies will be directed due south and w

## WATER PURIFIED BY OZONE Moscow's Successful Plan for Keeping Down

Infectious Disease Germs. A new method of sterilizing a city's water supply is being successfully operated in Russia and it was described at the annual meeting of the American Association of Water Works Engineers recently held here, in a paper forwarded by Nicholas Simin, chief engineer of the city of Moscow, where the system has been adopted and according to M. Simin is universally commended.

The plan is to sterilize the water by the introduction of ozonized air and it is contended on its behalf that it destroys all the bacteria in the water and makes it at comparatively small cost absolutely safe for drinking purposes. So far, the system has not been adopted outside Russia, but M. Simin contends that in this country conditions are more favorable than anywhere else for its adoption, and he advocates its introduction here as tending to solve all problems in regard to contaminated water supplies.

The system is based upon the principles that ozone burns all organic matter with which it comes into contact in water, including bacteria and their vital products, the with water which has been freed previously of suspended matter the destruction of the bacteria is equally efficient no matter how great may be the number, and that the pathogenic bacteria are among the first to be destroyed.

The purification of the water in this way introduction of ozonized air and it is contended

great may be the number, and that the pathorgenic bacteria are among the first to be destroyed.

The purification of the water in this way is simply a development of and an improvement upon the ordinary aeration of water by means of atmospheric air. The air, before coming in contact with the water, is subjected to a series of electrical discharges which convert the oxygen from diatonic oxygen to triatomic oxygen which is ozone and is remarkable for its power of oxidizing organic matter including the bacteria in water. The cost is put at \$6.25 for each million gallons, or in large plants even less.

Extensive experiments in the system have been made in France, Germany, Holland and Belgium. The necessary removal of suspended matter is accomplished by using a small quantity of coagulant for mere clarification, M. Simin savs. Ozonization oxidizes not only the bacteria, but all organic matter. The water is rendered colorless, sparkling and odorless. It has an agreeable and refreshing taste and there is introduced into it no foreign matter except oxygen, which, efcourse, is beneficial.